

# All Our Tomorrows

Joe Cocker

Baby, baby, here, look at me, yes, I know, I know  
Maybe, maybe, it's not worth a damn  
All the things we do to ourselves, we don't understand  
But who can say what tomorrow will be, we'll see

All our tomorrows find their own ways  
And hear the sound of a distant thunder fading away  
Well, every lonely night we'll make our own brand of delight  
And take all the comfort we may

Baby, baby, just look at me, yes, it shows how it shows  
Nothing worked out but I thought it would  
I could've done worst in a soul, I must have done good  
But who can say what tomorrow will be, we'll see

All our tomorrows find their own ways  
(Find their own ways)  
And hear the sound of a distant thunder fading away  
For every lonely night we'll make our own brand of delight  
And take all the comfort we may

I found a love in the strangest place  
And refuge from the cold of the night  
In a stranger's face, your face

For every lonely night we'll make our own brand of delight  
And take all the comfort we may

All our tomorrows find their own ways  
(Find their own ways)  
And hear the sound of a distant thunder fading away  
For every lonely night, yeah, we'll make our own brand of delight  
And take all the comfort we may  
Take all this comfort we may

All our tomorrows find their own ways  
All our tomorrows fading away  
All our tomorrows find their own ways